

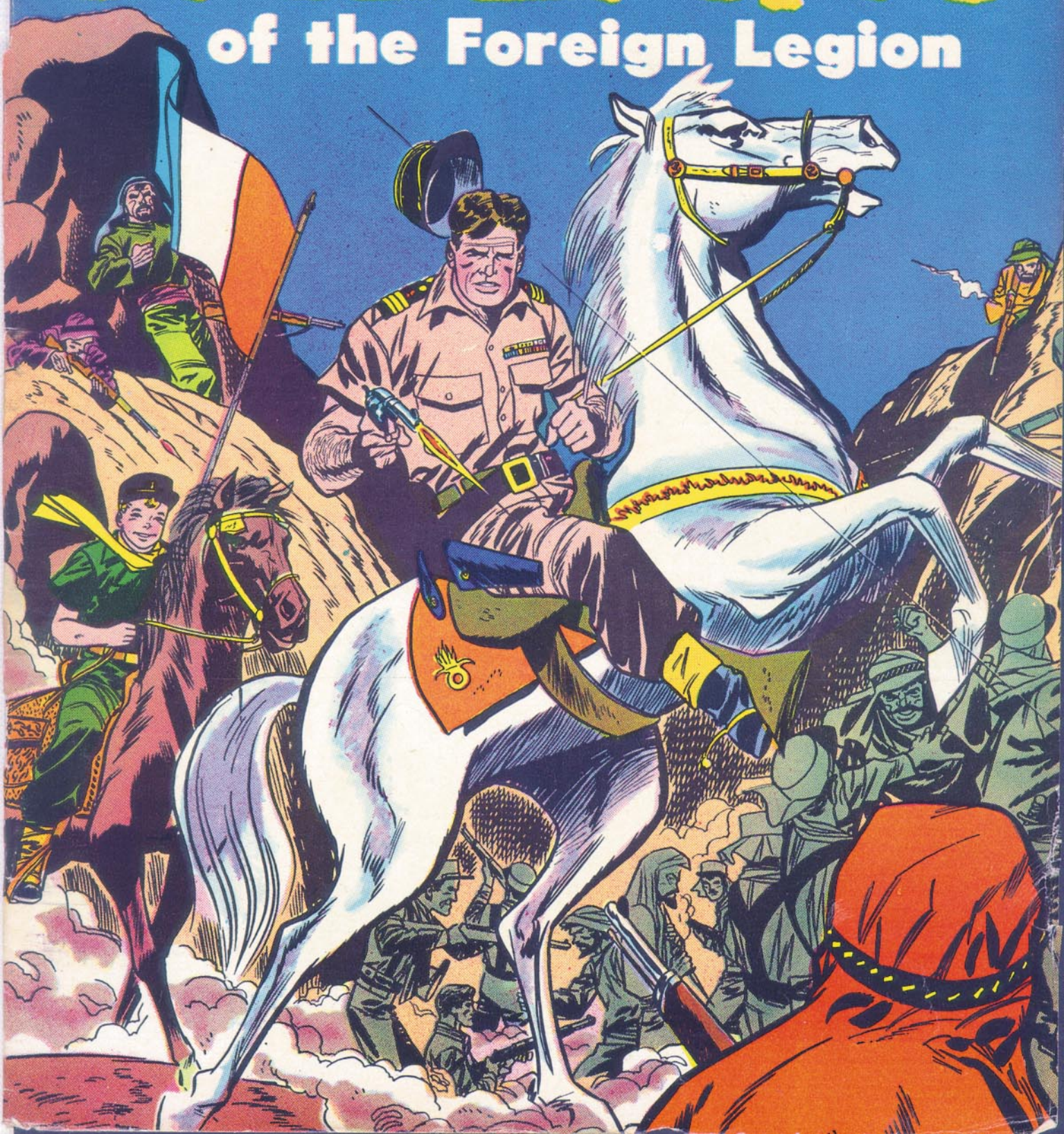
BUSTER CRABBE

CUFFY



# Captain GALLANT

of the Foreign Legion







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



Best Wishes  
To my Friends  
from  
Captain  
Gallant

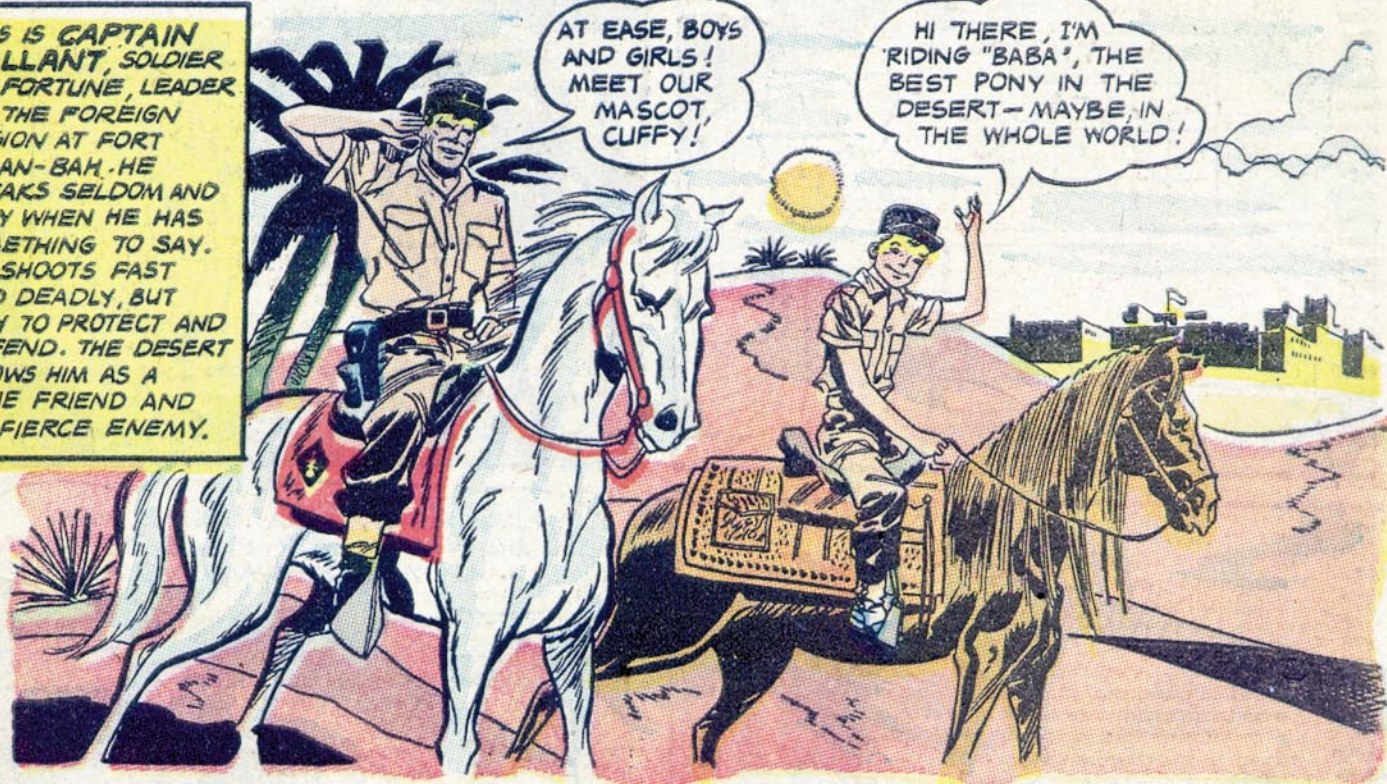




# CAPTAIN GALLANT

## of the FOREIGN LEGION

THIS IS CAPTAIN GALLANT, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, LEADER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION AT FORT YUSAN-BAH. HE SPEAKS SELDOM AND ONLY WHEN HE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY. HE SHOTS FAST AND DEADLY, BUT ONLY TO PROTECT AND DEFEND. THE DESERT KNOWS HIM AS A TRUE FRIEND AND A FIERCE ENEMY.



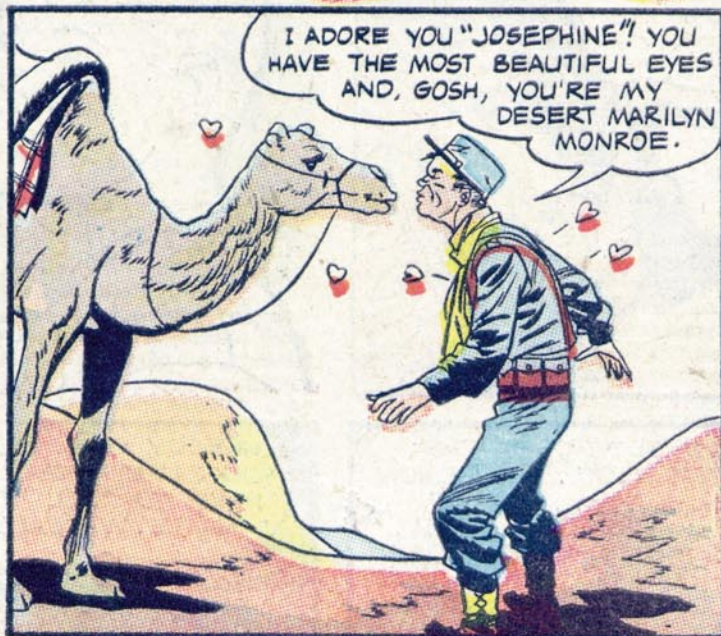
AT EASE, BOYS AND GIRLS! MEET OUR MASCOT, CUFFY!

HI THERE, I'M 'RIDING "BABA", THE BEST PONY IN THE DESERT—MAYBE, IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

FUZZY, OVER THERE, RIDES A CAMEL WHOSE NAME IS "JOSEPHINE". HE'S VERY FUNNY.



I ADORE YOU "JOSEPHINE"! YOU HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EYES AND, GOSH, YOU'RE MY DESERT MARILYN MONROE.



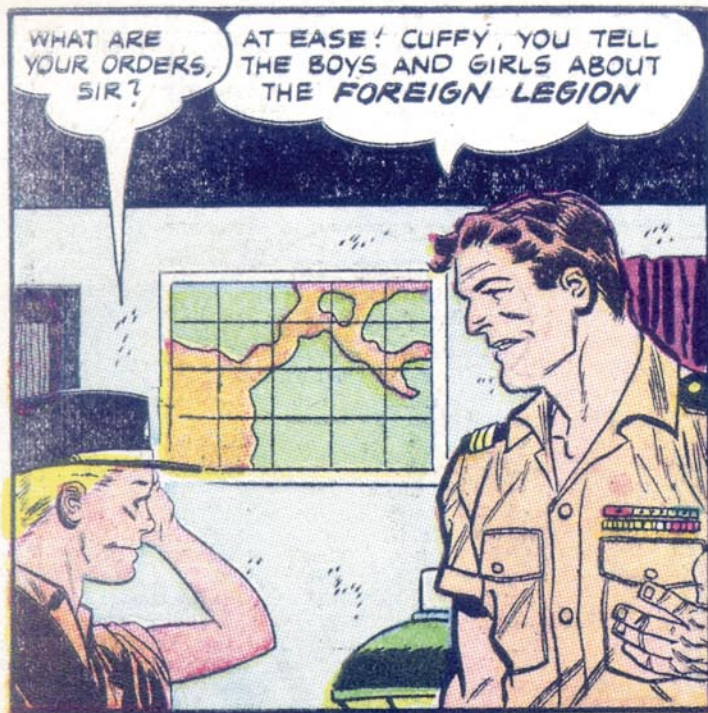
THIS IS THE EMBLEM OF THE FOREIGN LEGION. EVERY MAN WHO WEARS THIS EMBLEM HAS PLEDGED HIS HONOR AND HIS LIFE TO BRING LAW AND ORDER WHERE EVER THEY LIVE AND FIGHT!



THESE ARE THE LEGIONNAIRES, MEN WITH BODIES OF STEEL—DESERT FIGHTERS AND SHARP SHOOTERS—MEN FROM EVERY COUNTRY IN THE WORLD. THEIR BATTLE CRY IS "HONNEUR ET FIDELITÉ", WHICH MEANS "HONOR AND LOYALTY."

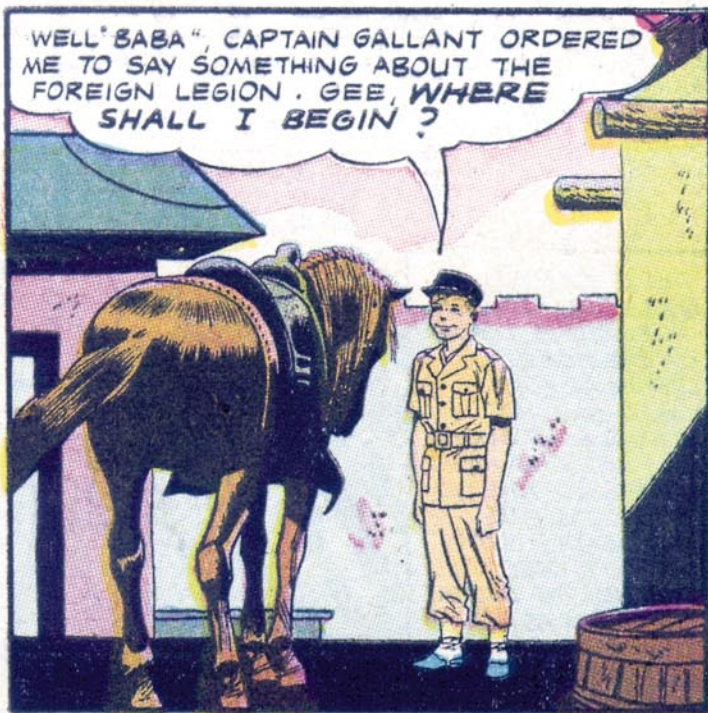






WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS, SIR?

AT EASE! CUFFY, YOU TELL THE BOYS AND GIRLS ABOUT THE **FOREIGN LEGION**



WELL "BABA", CAPTAIN GALLANT ORDERED ME TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THE FOREIGN LEGION. GEE, **WHERE SHALL I BEGIN?**



**WHINNYY!**



YOU'RE RIGHT, "BABA". I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. THE BEST PLACE TO BEGIN IS... **AT THE BEGINNING!**



I'M ONLY THE **MASCOT**, BUT I OBEY THE RULES LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. THE LEGION IS PART OF THE FRENCH ARMY, BUT NO MATTER WHAT COUNTRY YOU COME FROM, YOU CAN JOIN THE LEGION. FRANCE DOES NOT HAVE ANYONE WHO ASKS YOU TO JOIN. IF YOU WANT TO BECOME A **LEGIONNAIRE**, YOU JUST COME IN AND SAY "I WANT TO BE A **LEGIONNAIRE**."

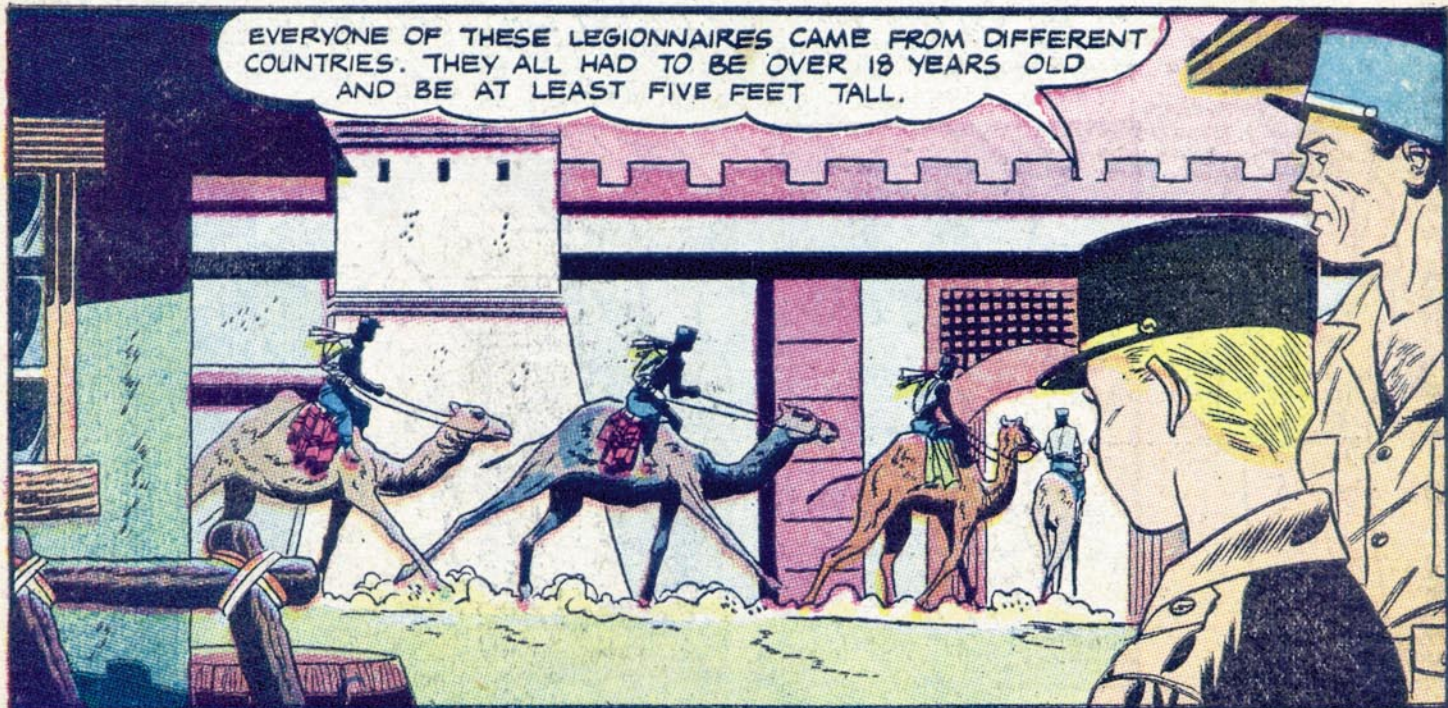
**SUPPLY ROOM**



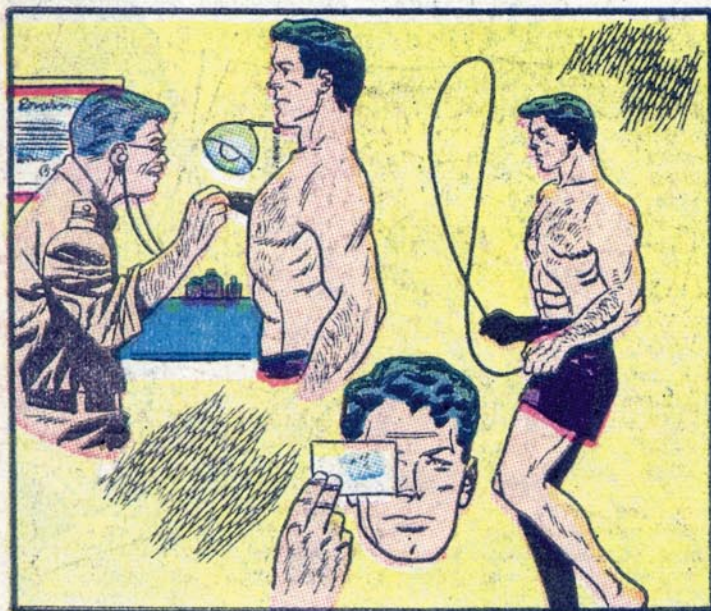
NOBODY ASKS YOU WHY OR WHERE YOU CAME FROM. YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO TELL 'EM YOUR RIGHT NAME. WE CALL HIM "PAT."



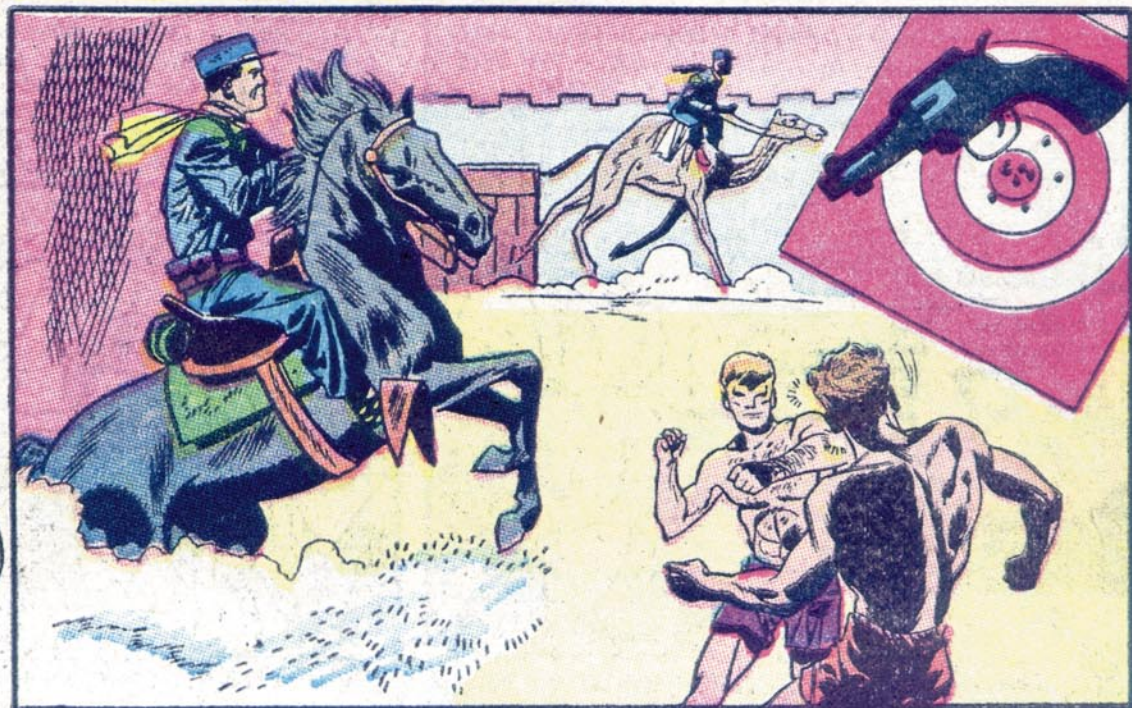
EVERYONE OF THESE LEGIONNAIRES CAME FROM DIFFERENT COUNTRIES. THEY ALL HAD TO BE OVER 18 YEARS OLD AND BE AT LEAST FIVE FEET TALL.



AND EVERY LEGIONNAIRE MUST PASS A STIFF PHYSICAL TEST.



YOU GET YOUR FOOD, CLOTHING, AND YOUR LODGING, FREE.



YOU ENLIST FOR FIVE YEARS AND YOU LEARN TO RIDE HORSES AND CAMELS; BECOME A SHARPSHOOTER WITH A RIFLE AND PISTOL AND YOU LEARN ALL THE TRICKS OF SELF-DEFENSE.

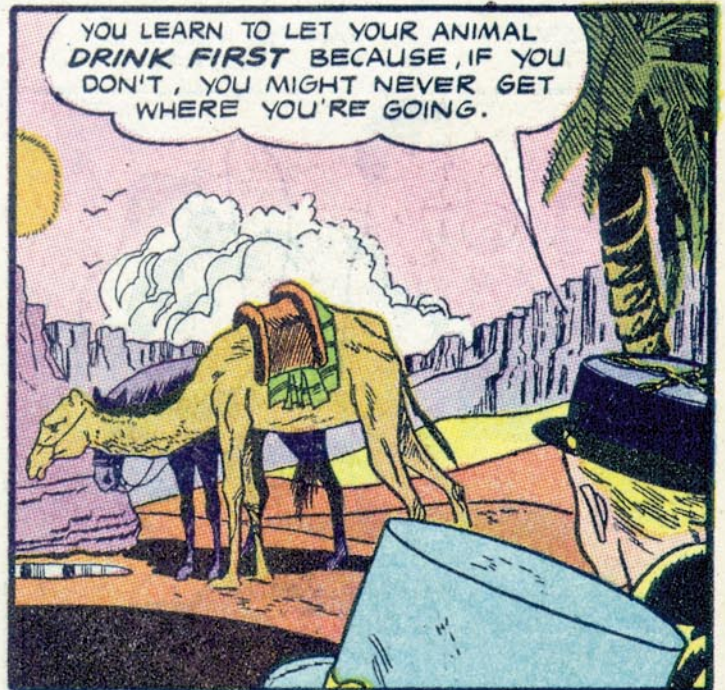


I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING. THE DESERT SANDS GET INTO YOUR HAIR AND ALL OVER YOU AND THE DESERT SUN MAKES YOU SWEAT, BUT LEGIONNAIRES KEEP THEMSELVES CLEAN AND POLISHED AND BRUSHED WHENEVER THEY CAN. THEY'RE PROUD OF THEIR UNIFORMS AND THE WAY THEY LOOK.



ONLY FIVE MORE MILES TO GO!

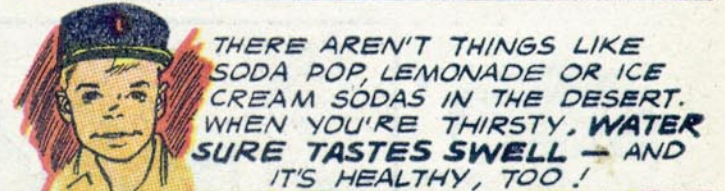
AND, BOY, YOU SURE LEARN HOW TO WALK!



YOU LEARN TO LET YOUR ANIMAL DRINK FIRST BECAUSE, IF YOU DON'T, YOU MIGHT NEVER GET WHERE YOU'RE GOING.



-THE ANIMALS HAVE HAD THEIR WATER, NOW WE MAY DRINK.



THERE AREN'T THINGS LIKE SODA POP, LEMONADE OR ICE CREAM SODAS IN THE DESERT. WHEN YOU'RE THIRSTY, WATER SURE TASTES SWELL — AND IT'S HEALTHY, TOO!











YOU FIGHT WHERE IT'S **HOT** AND  
YOU FIGHT WHERE IT'S **COLD**,  
IN AFRICA OR THE ARCTIC.



LEGION BATTALION  
REPORTING FOR  
DUTY, SIR.

WELCOME TO INDO-  
CHINA. TAKE YOUR  
PLACES. WE ATTACK  
AT DAWN TOMORROW.



YES SIR! THE LEGION  
FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH THE ALLIES IN  
THE LAST WORLD  
WAR!



WELL, "BABA AND I HAVE TO TURN  
IN NOW. I'LL TELL YOU MORE  
ABOUT THE LEGION LATER!



ASSIGNMENT  
COMPLETED,  
SIR!



# JOSIE GETS GOIN'

DID I HEAR RIGHT?  
EVERY MAN IN THE COMPANY  
WANTS HIS THREE MONTHS  
PAY SAVINGS? WHAT  
FOR?

JOSEPHINE, CAPTAIN.  
IT'S FOR JOSEPHINE  
YOU KNOW, MY  
BEAUTIFUL CAMEL,  
JOSEPHINE!

YES---NO! IT'S NOT FOR  
JOSEPHINE. IT IS FOR US  
AND JOSEPHINE WILL  
PAY US BACK!



IT'S YOUR MONEY. WHAT  
YOU DO WITH IT IS YOUR  
BUSINESS. BUT WHAT  
HAS JOSEPHINE, THE  
CAMEL, GOT TO DO  
WITH ALL OF THIS?



EVERY MAN IN THE  
LEGION IS BETTING  
THAT JOSEPHINE,  
FUZZY'S CAMEL,  
WINS THE CAMEL  
RACE TOMORROW.  
CAN I HAVE MY  
MASCOT PAY, TOO?



YOU REALIZE THAT  
THIS IS GAMBLING  
AND THAT YOU'RE  
A MINOR!  
HERE!



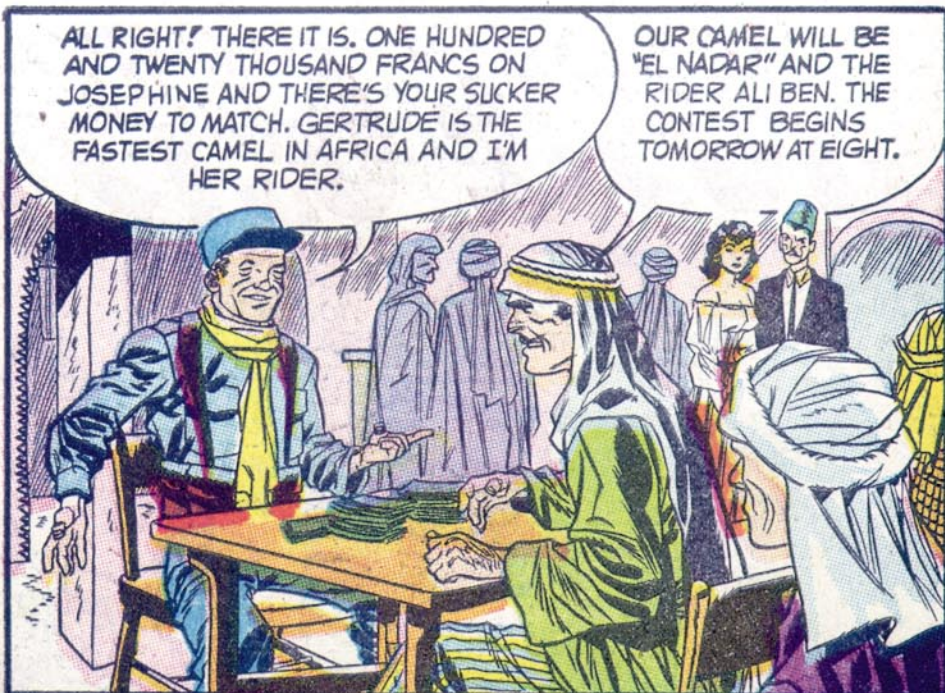
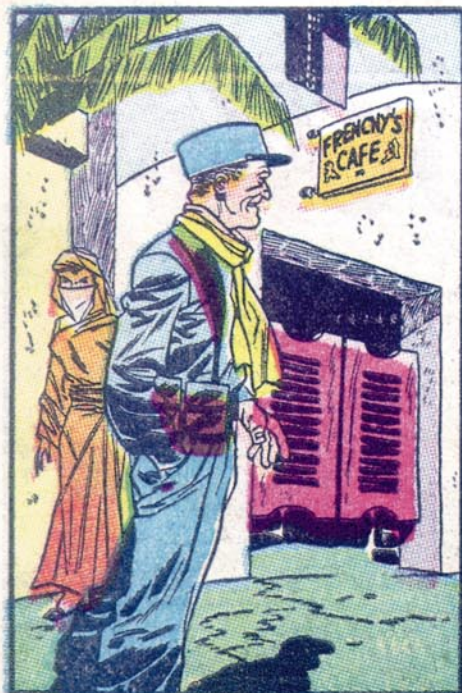
YOU MUST  
HAVE COUNTED  
WRONG, CAPTAIN  
GALLANT. I  
DON'T EARN ALL  
THIS MONEY.  
THERE'S ENOUGH  
HERE---



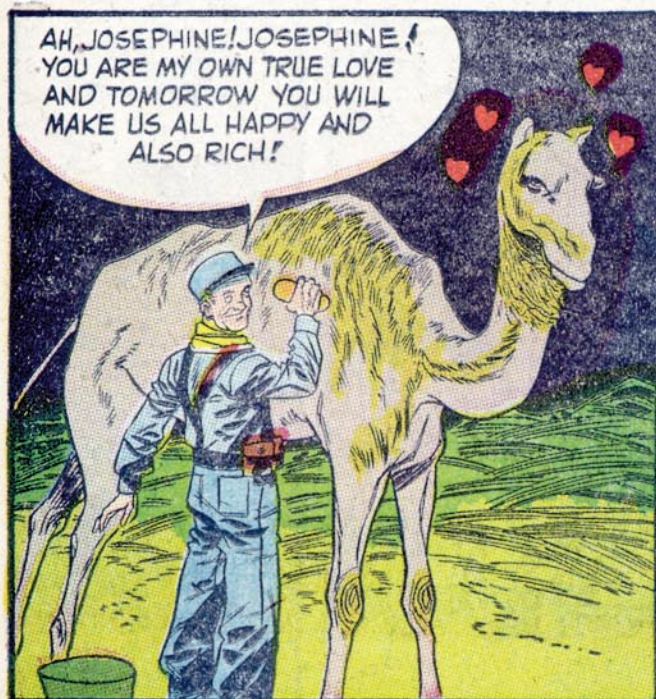
YOU'RE RIGHT!  
THERE'S ENOUGH  
THERE FOR  
YOU TO BET  
FOR ME, TOO.  
AFTER ALL,  
FUZZY'S CAMEL  
IS AN OFFICIAL  
MEMBER OF MY  
LEGION.



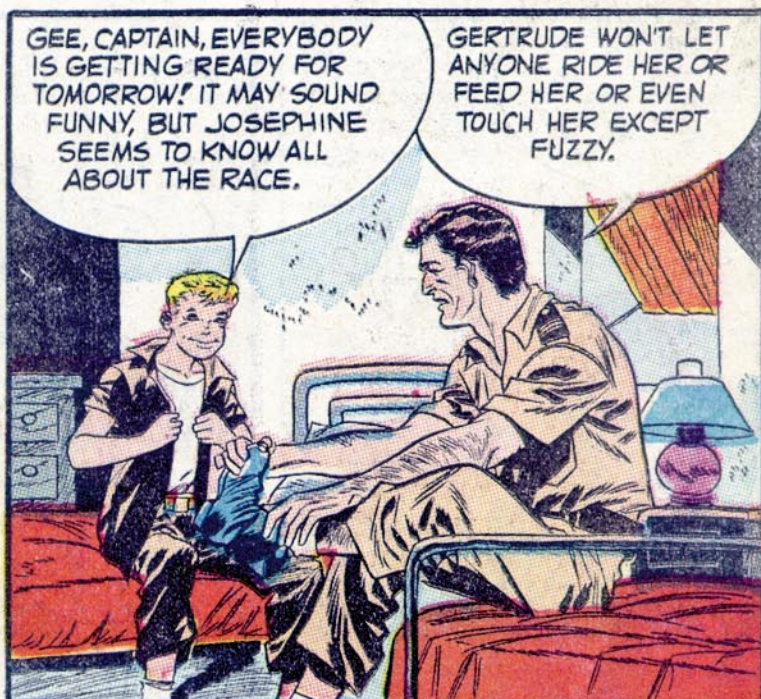






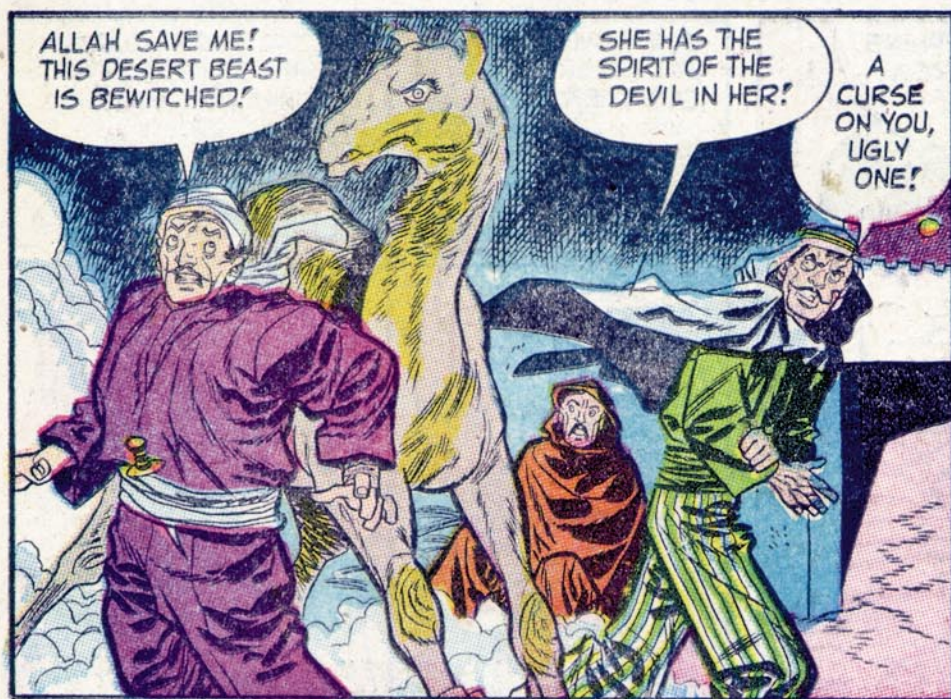


AH, JOSEPHINE! JOSEPHINE!  
YOU ARE MY OWN TRUE LOVE  
AND TOMORROW YOU WILL  
MAKE US ALL HAPPY AND  
ALSO RICH!



GEE, CAPTAIN, EVERYBODY  
IS GETTING READY FOR  
TOMORROW! IT MAY SOUND  
FUNNY, BUT JOSEPHINE  
SEEMS TO KNOW ALL  
ABOUT THE RACE.

GERTRUDE WON'T LET  
ANYONE RIDE HER OR  
FEED HER OR EVEN  
TOUCH HER EXCEPT  
FUZZY.



ALLAH SAVE ME!  
THIS DESERT BEAST  
IS BEWITCHED!

SHE HAS THE  
SPIRIT OF THE  
DEVIL IN HER!

A  
CURSE  
ON YOU,  
UGLY  
ONE!



WE HAVE FAILED!  
THE BEAST IS  
UNTOUCHABLE!

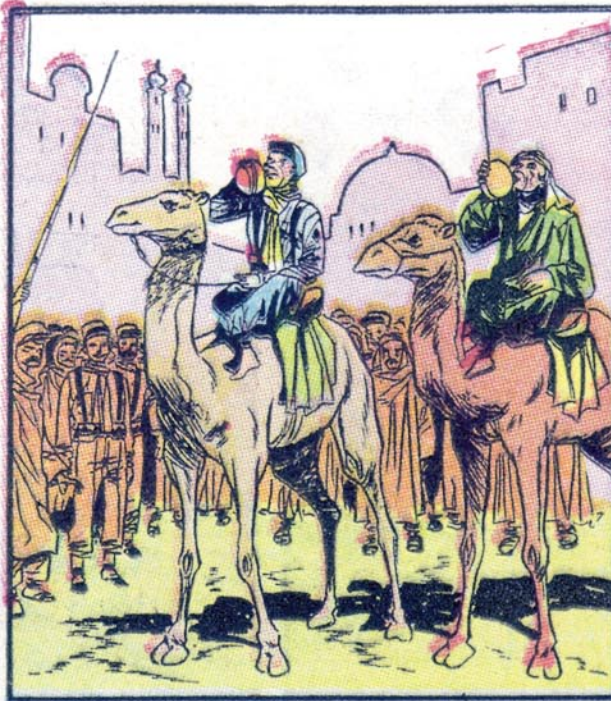
GO HOME! SLEEP!  
TOMORROW PLACE  
MORE BETS. THERE  
IS ANOTHER WAY!



SO THE CAMEL CANNOT  
BE TOUCHED, EH! BUT THE  
FOOLISH RIDER CAN BE  
TOUCHED!

TOMORROW BEFORE  
THE RACE, I SHALL  
TAKE CARE OF HIM!











# "MARCHER ON CREVER"

## "MARCH OR DIE"

"MARCH OR DIE!" FOR ALMOST 125 YEARS, SOLDIERS OF THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION HAVE KNOWN THIS BRUTAL AND BOLD ORDER "MARCH OR DIE"; FOR IN THE DESERT, YOU KEEP MOVING OR YOU DISAPPEAR — BURIED IN THE BURNING GRAVE OF THE DESERT SANDS!

FRANCE MUST FIND A WAY TO ANSWER HER PROBLEM. REFUGEES FROM ALL OVER EUROPE HAVE COME TO OUR COUNTRY. WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THEM?

THEY ARE BRAVE MEN AND BOLD FIGHTERS, THESE REFUGEES. WE MUST HAVE SOME WAY FOR THEM TO LEAVE FRANCE, YET STILL SERVE HER.

WE CANNOT KEEP THEM HERE, BUT WE DARE NOT SEND THEM AWAY.



THESE MEN HAVE PROVEN THEMSELVES THE BRAVEST FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM IN THEIR LANDS. IT WOULD BE A PITY IF FRANCE FAILS TO BENEFIT FROM THEIR GREAT COURAGE AND FIGHTING ABILITY.



YOUR MAJESTY! HAVE I YOUR PERMISSION TO SPEAK?



GENERAL DE POYOTE, I ATTEND YOUR WORDS.











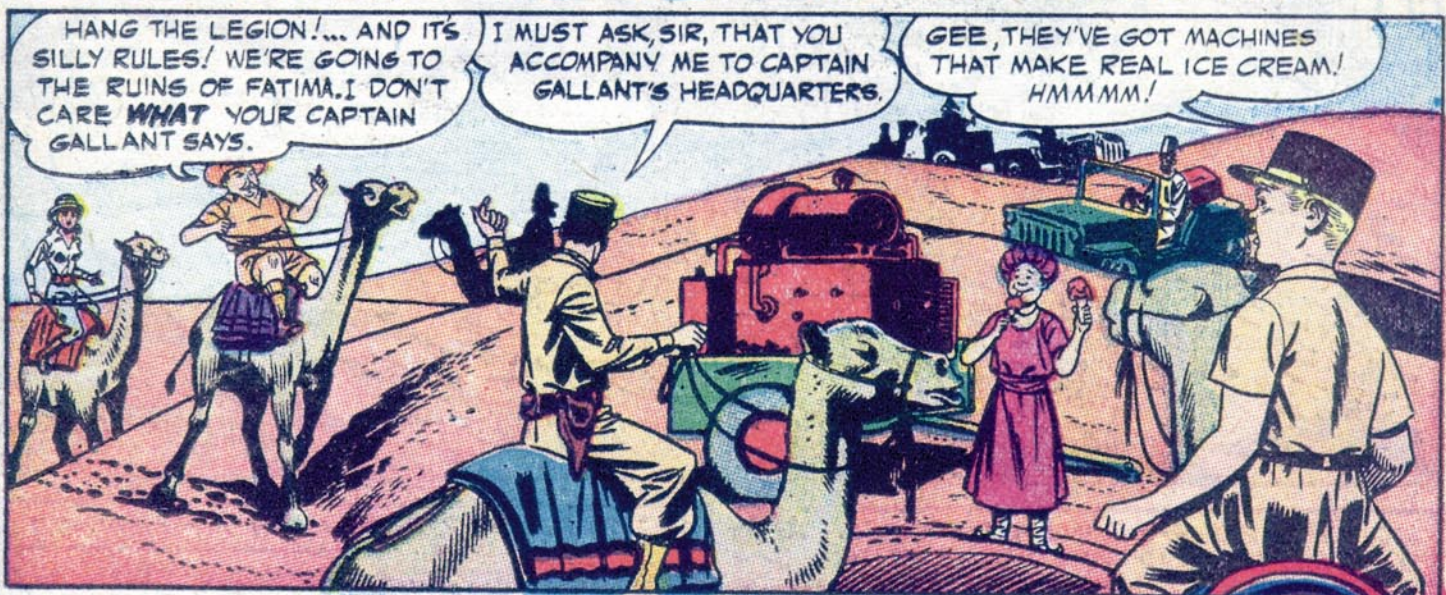
# "DESERT DEE-LIGHT"



BY ALLAH! THAT IS A STRANGE CARAVAN! MANY CAMELS CARRYING MANY PACKS AND THE AMERICANS ARE EATING A STRANGE FOOD.



GOLLY! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'RE EATING ICE CREAM CONES!



HANG THE LEGION!... AND IT'S SILLY RULES! WE'RE GOING TO THE RUINS OF FATIMA. I DON'T CARE **WHAT** YOUR CAPTAIN GALLANT SAYS.

I MUST ASK, SIR, THAT YOU ACCOMPANY ME TO CAPTAIN GALLANT'S HEADQUARTERS.

GEE, THEY'VE GOT MACHINES THAT MAKE REAL ICE CREAM! HMMMM!



I REGRET THAT I MUST ORDER YOU TO PUT UP HERE OVERNIGHT. IN A FEW DAYS I'LL HAVE AN ESCORT FOR YOU!

I'M TAKING ORDERS FROM **NO ONE**. GET ME A PHONE!



NOW, LOOK HERE, JOHN, I DON'T CARE WHOSE TOES YOU HAVE TO STEP ON! YOU ARRANGE FOR ME TO LEAVE HERE TONIGHT, **GOOD!**





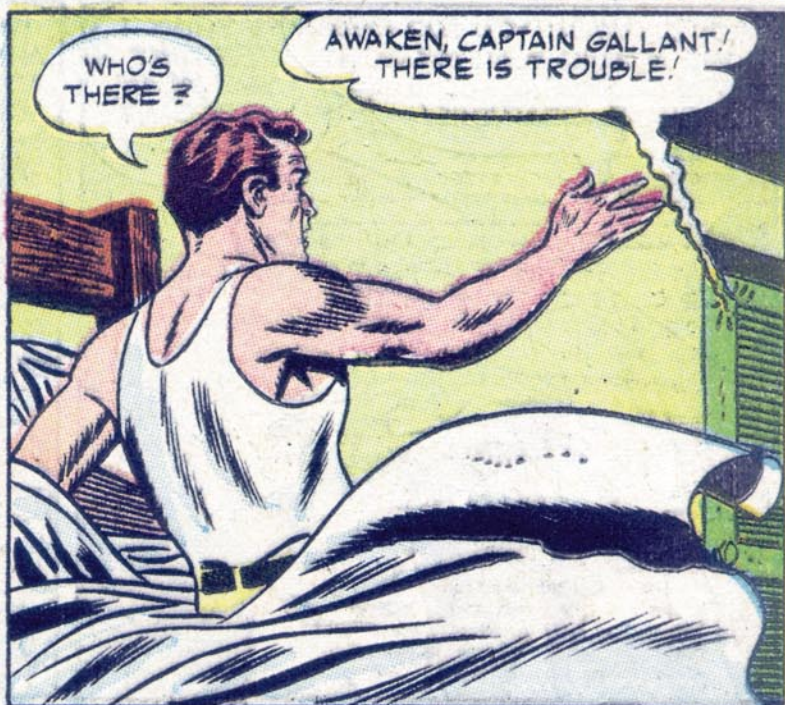
NO HARD FEELINGS, CAPTAIN GALLANT. WHEN I MAKE UP MY MIND, I GET MY WAY COME HELL OR HIGH WATER!

I CAN'T DETAIN YOU, BUT THE DESERT IS NO PLACE FOR STUBBORNNESS AND RECKLESSNESS. I HOPE YOU DON'T REGRET WHAT YOU ARE DOING!

CAPTAIN GALLANT, I WANT TO THANK YOU. YOU'VE BEEN A VERY GOOD FRIEND. WON'T YOU WISH US GOOD LUCK?

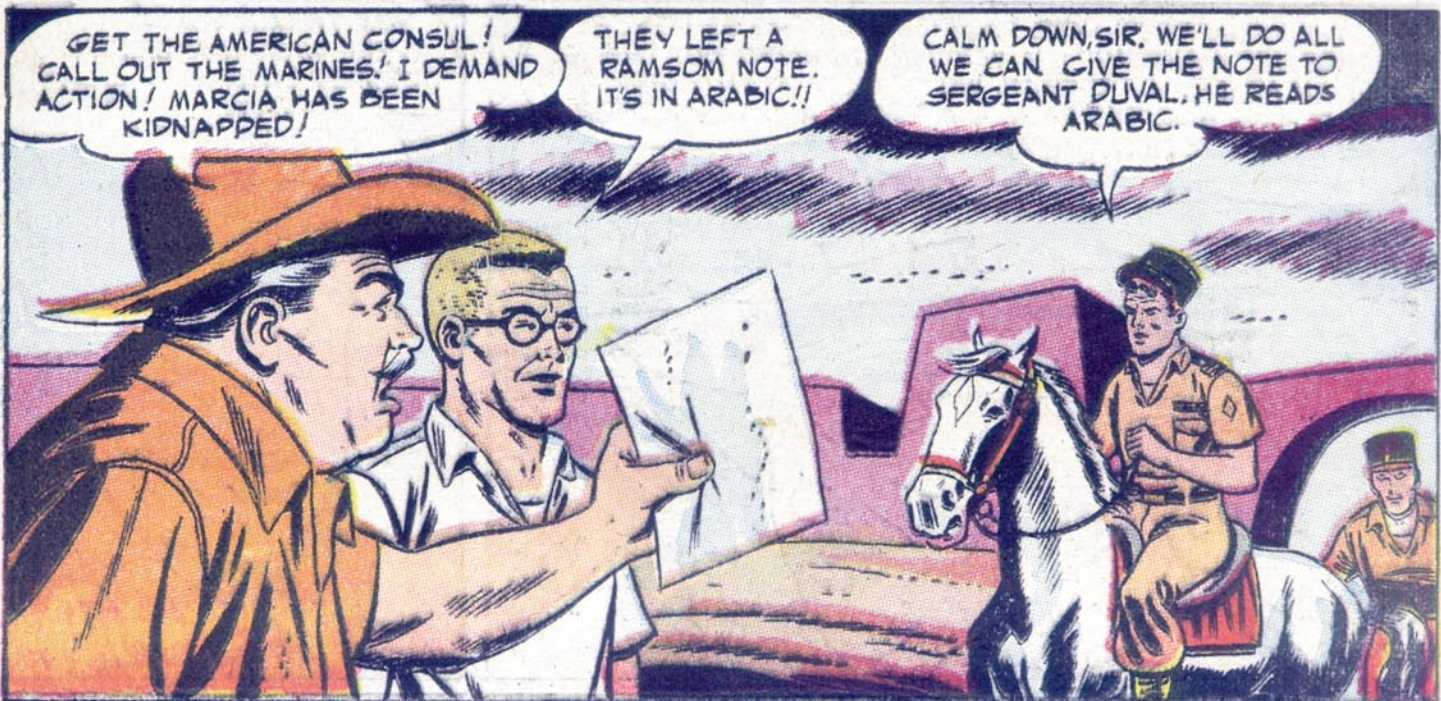


GOSH, I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO GET THOSE **ICE CREAM CONES** OUT OF MY HEAD! THEY SURE LOOKED GOOD.



WHO'S THERE?

AWAKEN, CAPTAIN GALLANT! THERE IS TROUBLE!



GET THE AMERICAN CONSUL! CALL OUT THE MARINES! I DEMAND ACTION! MARCIA HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!

THEY LEFT A RAMSOM NOTE. IT'S IN ARABIC!!

CALM DOWN, SIR. WE'LL DO ALL WE CAN. GIVE THE NOTE TO SERGEANT DUVAL. HE READS ARABIC.





THEY SAY UNLESS THEY GET ONE MILLION FRANCS YOU SHALL **NEVER** SEE YOUR DAUGHTER **ALIVE** AGAIN!



WHY THOSE DIRTY \*%&@!! KIDNAPPERS! WHERE'S THE F.B.I? THEY'RE **NOT KIDDING ME!**

BUT, SIR, IT'S MARCIA'S LIFE!



MON CAPITAIN! YOU TOO READ SOME ARABIC. WHAT MR. QUINT JUST SAID GIVES ME A CLUE PERHAPS. READ THIS!

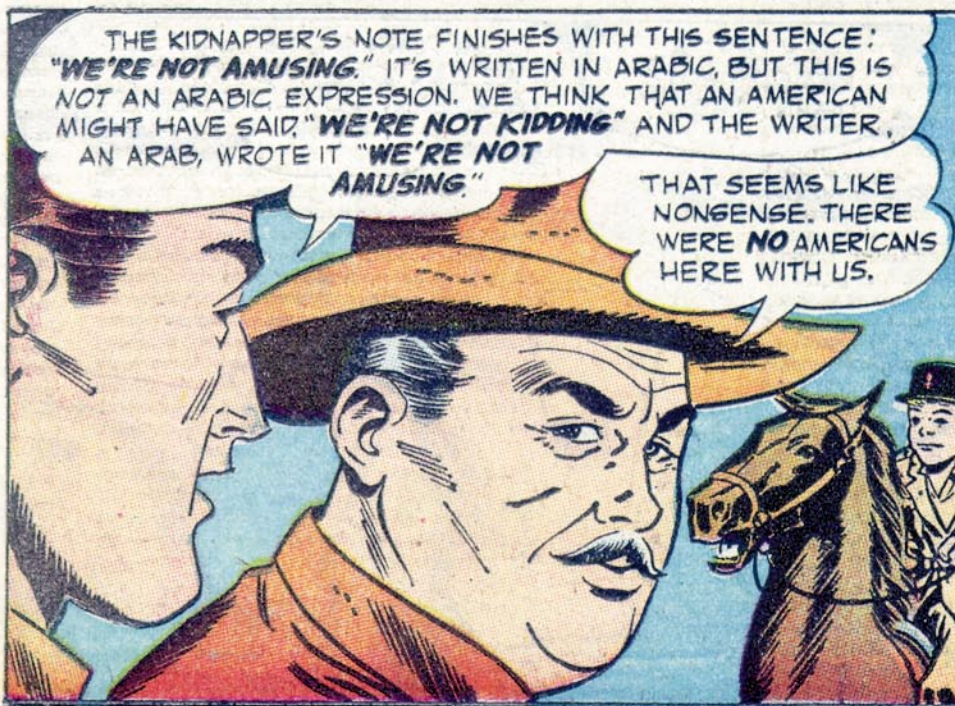
I THINK I **SEE WHAT YOU MEAN**, SERGEANT DUVAL.



WERE THERE ANY **AMERICANS** WORKING FOR YOU, MR. QUINT?

NO, JUST NATIVES.

THAT'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN GALLANT. WHAT MAKES YOU ASK ABOUT AMERICANS?



THE KIDNAPPER'S NOTE FINISHES WITH THIS SENTENCE: "**WE'RE NOT AMUSING.**" IT'S WRITTEN IN ARABIC, BUT THIS IS NOT AN ARABIC EXPRESSION. WE THINK THAT AN AMERICAN MIGHT HAVE SAID, "**WE'RE NOT KIDDING**" AND THE WRITER, AN ARAB, WROTE IT "**WE'RE NOT AMUSING.**"

THAT SEEMS LIKE NONSENSE. THERE WERE **NO** AMERICANS HERE WITH US.



**YES, THERE WAS!** THERE WAS AN AMERICAN DRESSED LIKE A **NATIVE** THERE LAST NIGHT.





I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN GALLANT, THAT I BROKE A RULE LAST NIGHT WHEN I CAME HERE TO THE CARAVAN. I JUST COULDN'T GET THAT **ICE CREAM OUT OF MY MIND!**



IT'S OKAY, CUFFY. WHAT HADRENED HERE LAST NIGHT?

A NATIVE GAVE ME A LOT OF ICE CREAM, AND BOY, IT WAS GOOD WHEN I GOT BACK TO MY BUNK...



...I REMEMBERED THE WAY HE TALKED AND I THOUGHT, GEE, THAT'S FUNNY. HE TALKED JUST LIKE AN AMERICAN!

LET'S ALL HURRY BACK TO MY OFFICE. I THINK WE'RE ON THE TRAIL!



NO... NO... NO... WAIT! YES, THAT'S THE ONE WHO GAVE ME THE ICE CREAM LAST NIGHT.



SERGEANT DUVAL, WE'LL NEED SEVEN FULLY-ARMED LEGIONNAIRES AND THE FASTEST CAMELS WE HAVE. WE RIDE TO THE RUINS OF THE TEMPLE OF FATIMA!

YES, MY CAPTAIN. BUT THE LEGIONNAIRES DO NOT KNOW THE MYSTERIES OF THE RUINS OF FATIMA. THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF PASSAGES AND SECRET CHAMBERS!



I HAVE NEVER BEEN TO THE RUINS OF FATIMA BUT I KNOW EVERY TURN AND TWIST BLIND-FOLDED. I HAVE STUDIED FATIMA'S MYSTERIES FOR TEN YEARS FROM BOOKS AND MAPS.

GOOD BOY, RICHARD! GOOD BOY!





LET'S GO! RUSH 'EM, LET'S SHOOT THE DOGS! WE'LL SHOW 'EM THE AMERICAN WAY!

GET DOWN AND STOP ACTING LIKE A FULLBACK! YOU MAY LOSE YOUR DAUGHTER'S LIFE THAT WAY. YOU'LL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME FROM NOW ON OR BE SENT BACK TO THE FORT UNDER GUARD **UNDERSTAND?**

MR. QUINT, SIR. YOU'LL DO EXACTLY AS CAPTAIN GALLANT ORDERS OR I'LL PERSONALLY TAKE YOU TO TASK....!

WE'RE READY FOR YOUR ORDERS, MY CAPTAIN!

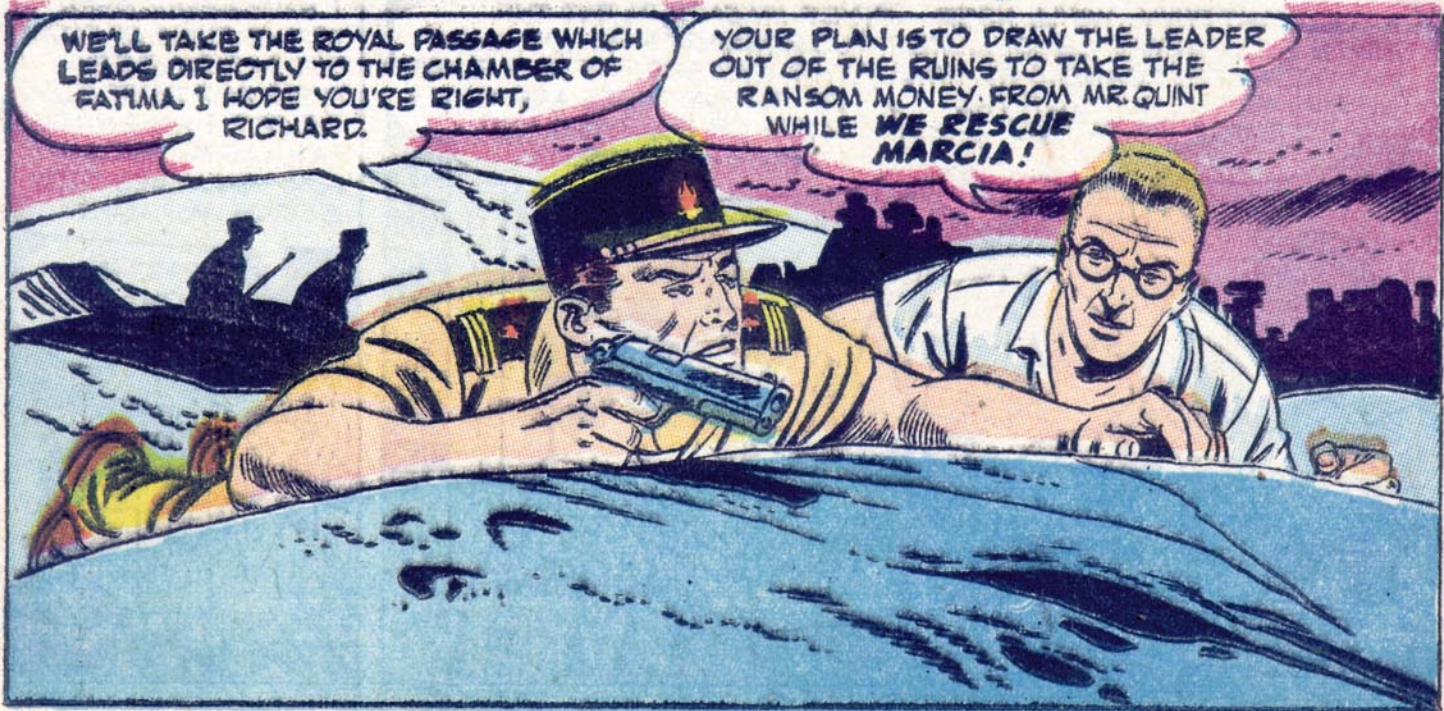


ALLRIGHT. THERE ARE THREE ENTRANCES. RICHARD GUESSES MARCIA IS BEING HELD IN THE CHAMBER OF THE PRINCESS FATIMA. EACH ONE OF THE PASSAGES LEAD TO THE CHAMBER. WE MUST GET TO THAT ROOM WITHOUT BEING SEEN OR HEARD.

JUST AS YOU ORDER, CAPTAIN GALLANT!



YOU, MR. QUINT, WILL TAKE A WHITE FLAG AND THIS BOX CONTAINING THE ONE MILLION FRANCS AND, AS INSTRUCTED IN THE RAMSOM NOTE DELIVER IT TO THE FAR END OF THE ROOM REMEMBER, **MARCIA'S LIFE DEPENDS ON YOU CARRYING OUT YOUR ORDERS!**



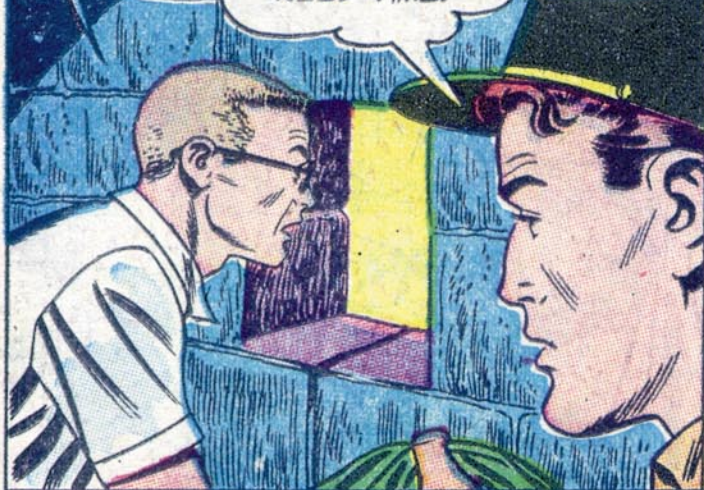
WE'LL TAKE THE ROYAL PASSAGE WHICH LEADS DIRECTLY TO THE CHAMBER OF FATIMA. I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, RICHARD.

YOUR PLAN IS TO DRAW THE LEADER OUT OF THE RUINS TO TAKE THE RAMSOM MONEY FROM MR. QUINT WHILE **WE RESCUE MARCIA!**



I SEE HER! MARCIA'S STILL ALIVE, THANK GOD!  
THERE'S ONLY ONE GUARD WITH HER. LET'S GO!

NO WAIT! YOU PUT ON THIS NATIVE CLOAK  
AND ENTER THE ROOM AS THOUGH YOU  
WERE INSPECTING EVERYTHING. WE  
NEED TIME.



**SHOLEM ALEICHEM!**  
ALLAH BE WITH YOU,  
ALL IS WELL?

**ALEICHEM SHOLEM**  
ALLAH BE WITH YOU ALSO.  
YES, ALL IS WELL! SOON  
WE SHALL HAVE THE MONEY  
AND FATHER AND DAUGHTER  
SHALL PERISH HERE IN THE  
RUINS OF FATIMA!



I HEAR FOOTSTEPS. IT IS THE  
CHIEF WITH THE RANSOM MONEY  
AND THE AMERICAN.



NOW MEET YOUR DAUGHTER  
FOR THE LAST TIME!

I'VE NEVER BEEN  
SO ASHAMED OF AN  
AMERICAN IN MY  
LIFE



YOU, RICHARD! WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE? YOU FOOL  
NOW ALL IS LOST!

WELL, FELLOW AMERICANS. IT IS PERFECT THIS WAY. I HAVE THE  
MONEY AND THE LOVERS ARE REUNITED. THEY CAN HAVE A LONG  
HONEYMOON HERE IN THE BRIDAL CHAMBER OF PRINCESS  
FATIMA AND THEY'LL BE JUST AS DEAD AS  
THE PRINCESS... WHAT'S THAT?

DROP YOUR GUNS  
IN THE NAME OF  
THE LEGION!





I RECOGNIZE YOUR VOICE, SERGEANT DUVAL! ONE FALSE MOVE AND THEY ALL DIE INSTANTLY! ARE YOU READY TO BARGAIN? **ALL I WANT IS THE MONEY.** YOU CAN HAVE THE AMERICANS BUT YOU MUST LET ME ESCAPE!



YOU MUST MAKE YOUR OFFER TO CAPTAIN GALLANT, WHO IS JUST BEHIND ME. **CAPTAIN GALLANT WHAT'S YOUR ORDERS?**



GOOD, DUVAL IS PREPARING TO ATTACK. HE KNOWS I AM HERE!

**GO GET THEM!**



SO, YOU WANTED TO MAKE A DEAL, DID YOU? I'LL MAKE A DEAL... **LIFE IN PRISON FOR KIDNAPPING!**









# LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF *Georges Bohnert*

GEORGES BOHNERT LIVED AND FOUGHT WITH THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION. HIS NATIVE LAND WAS GERMANY. FOR TWENTY YEARS HE SERVED THE LEGION, THEN, RETURNED HOME TO GERMANY WHERE HE DIED. ON THE GRAVESTONE OF GEORGES BOHNERT ARE THESE WORDS:

" MAUCHENHEIM, GERMANY — JULY 14, 1946

I WOULD LIKE TO BE BURIED IN THE FOLDS OF THE BLUE-WHITE-AND-RED FLAG AND BE TAKEN TO THE CEMETERY BY A FRENCH MILITARY DETACHMENT. TO THE COMMANDING OFFICER, AS WELL AS ALL OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS, I WISH TO BID FAREWELL.

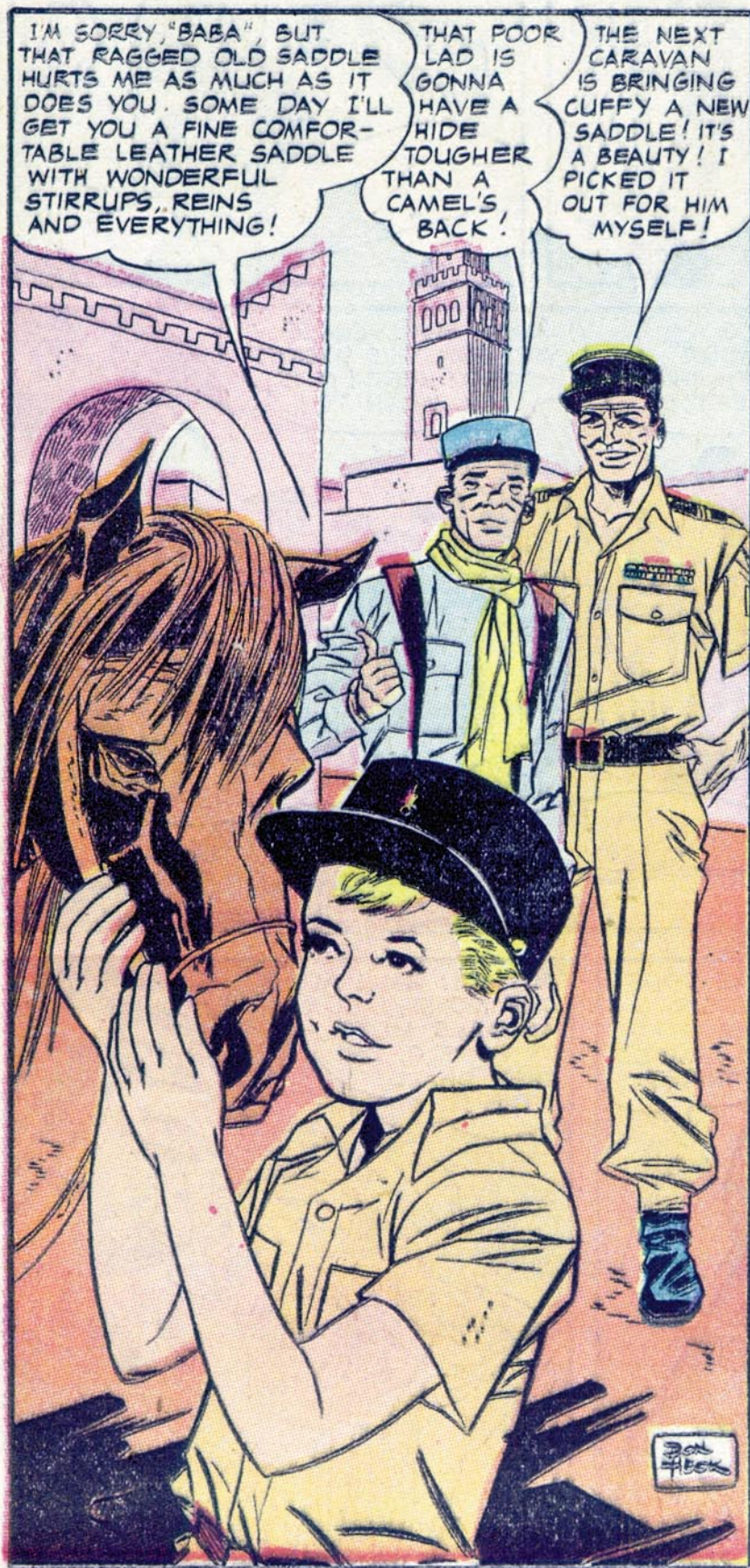
SIGNED: GEORGES BOHNERT "







# A Saddle for Baba



MEANWHILE...







YOU JOKE! IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE LAW OF THE DESERT THAT WATER IS FREE AND THAT MAN AND ANIMAL MAY DRINK ALLAH'S WATER AND PAY NO MAN FOR IT!

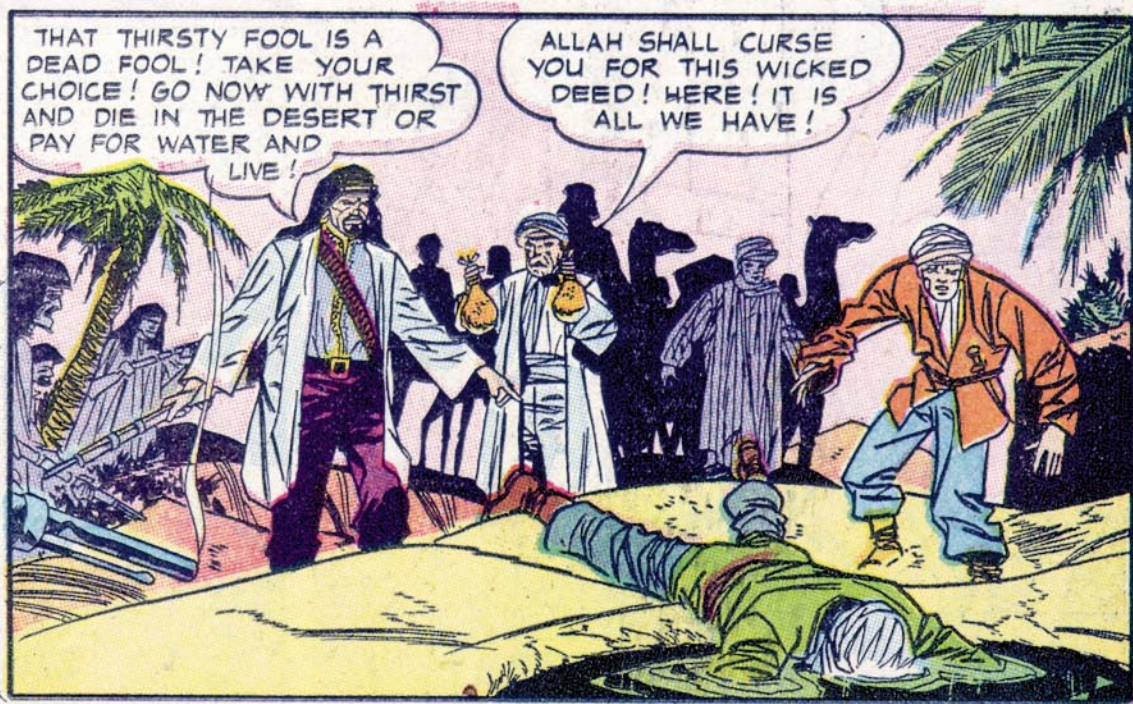


I AM ALLAH'S LAW! PAY AND DRINK OR THIRST AND DIE!



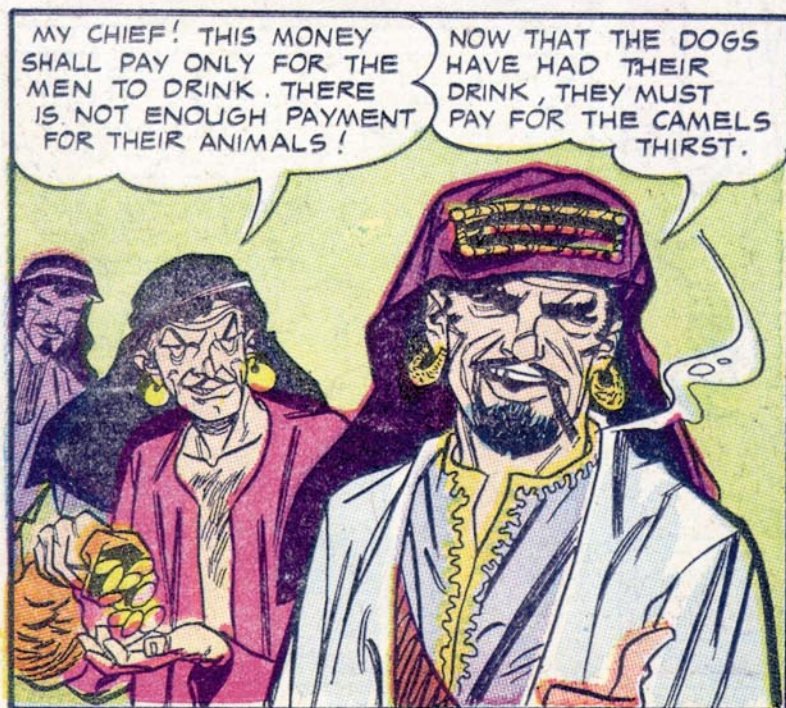
HE IS A DOG! HE WILL NOT PREVENT ME FROM DRINKING!

MY TONGUE IS LIKE SAND! I MUST DRINK!



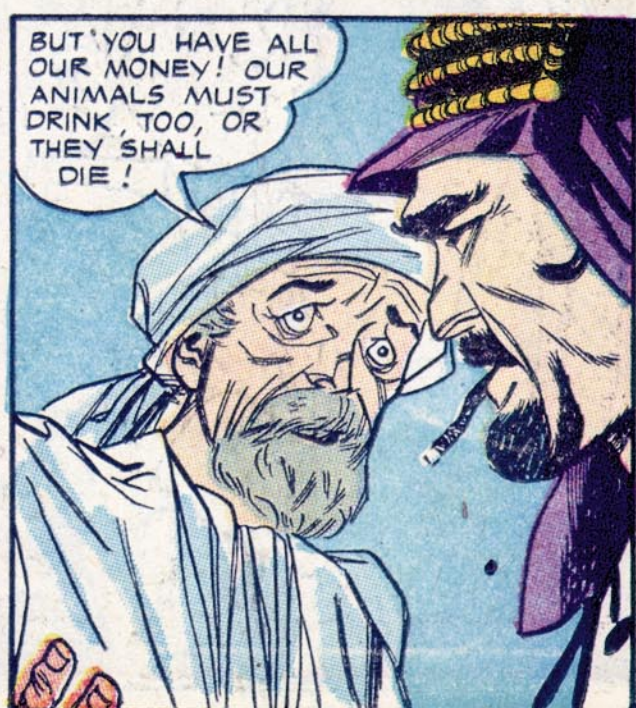
THAT THIRSTY FOOL IS A DEAD FOOL! TAKE YOUR CHOICE! GO NOW WITH THIRST AND DIE IN THE DESERT OR PAY FOR WATER AND LIVE!

ALLAH SHALL CURSE YOU FOR THIS WICKED DEED! HERE! IT IS ALL WE HAVE!



MY CHIEF! THIS MONEY SHALL PAY ONLY FOR THE MEN TO DRINK. THERE IS NOT ENOUGH PAYMENT FOR THEIR ANIMALS!

NOW THAT THE DOGS HAVE HAD THEIR DRINK, THEY MUST PAY FOR THE CAMELS THIRST.



BUT YOU HAVE ALL OUR MONEY! OUR ANIMALS MUST DRINK, TOO, OR THEY SHALL DIE!



OLD DESERT FOOL!  
ALLAH CHOOSES TO BE  
GOOD TO YOU! INSTEAD  
OF MONEY, YOU SHALL  
PAY FOR THE CAMELS  
DRINK FROM THE  
PACKS THEY CARRY!

I CANNOT GIVE WHAT IS  
NOT MINE TO GIVE!  
SPARE ME! BE MERCIFUL  
IN ALLAH'S NAME! LET  
THE ANIMALS  
DRINK!



YOU WILL TELL THE  
OWNERS THAT YOU  
LOST THE ANIMALS  
AND THEIR PACKS IN  
A DESERT STORM!



YOU SEE, YUSEF, YOU AND  
YOUR ANIMALS DRINK ALLAH'S  
WATER AND YOU HAVE PAID  
ONLY A SMALL PRICE  
FOR YOUR LIVES.



HA! HA!  
HA!



ALLAH SHALL CURSE  
YOU! CAPTAIN GALLANT  
OF THE FOREIGN  
LEGION SHALL BE TOLD  
OF THIS AND YOU SHALL  
PAY FOR THIS CRIME!

I WARN YOU, YUSEF! ONE WORD  
OF THIS TO CAPTAIN GALLANT AND YOU  
AND YOUR MEN SHALL NEVER TRAVEL  
THE DESERT AGAIN. YOU WILL TELL  
THEM YOU LOST THE ANIMALS IN A  
DESERT STORM. ALLAH HAS EYES  
AND EARS IN ALL PLACES. DO NOT  
FORGET!





AND SO, MON CAPITAINE, IT IS THE WILL OF ALLAH WHO BROUGHT ON THE DESERT STORM. THE CAMELS AND THE PACKS CARRYING YOUR GOODS ARE LOST!



GOSH, I DON'T FEEL SO BAD FOR MYSELF, BUT POOR 'BABA'! OH, HER ACHIN' BACK! SHE WANTED THAT NEW SADDLE SO MUCH.

HERE THEY CALL IT THE "WILL OF ALLAH". I CALL IT TOUGH LUCK, BOY!



GEE, CAPTAIN GALLANT, I'M SORRY FOR YOUR SAKE, TOO!

ATTENTION!



YES, SIR! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS!

A LEGIONNAIRE DOESN'T TAKE THINGS FOR GRANTED. HAVE SERGEANT DUVAL BRING ME THE CHARTS ON DESERT WINDS AND STORMS. QUICKLY.



YOU WERE RIGHT, MON CAPITAINE! THERE HAS BEEN NO DESERT STORM IN THE AREA OF THE CARAVAN FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS. THE MESSENGER WAS LYING!



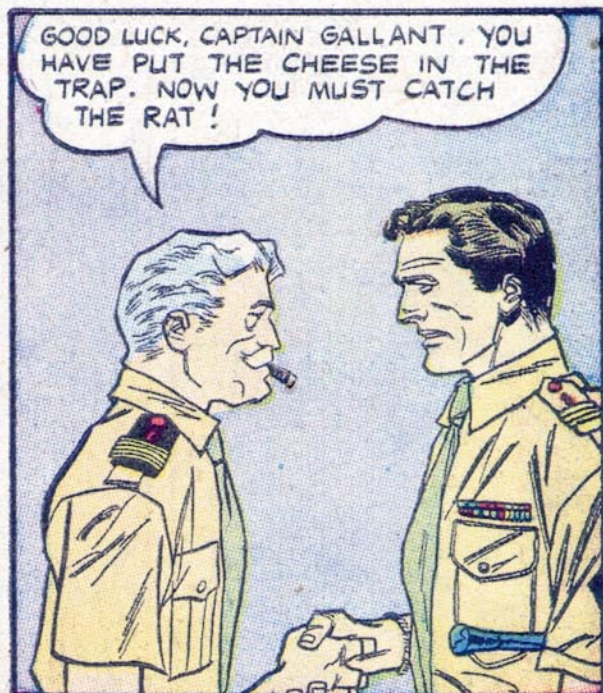
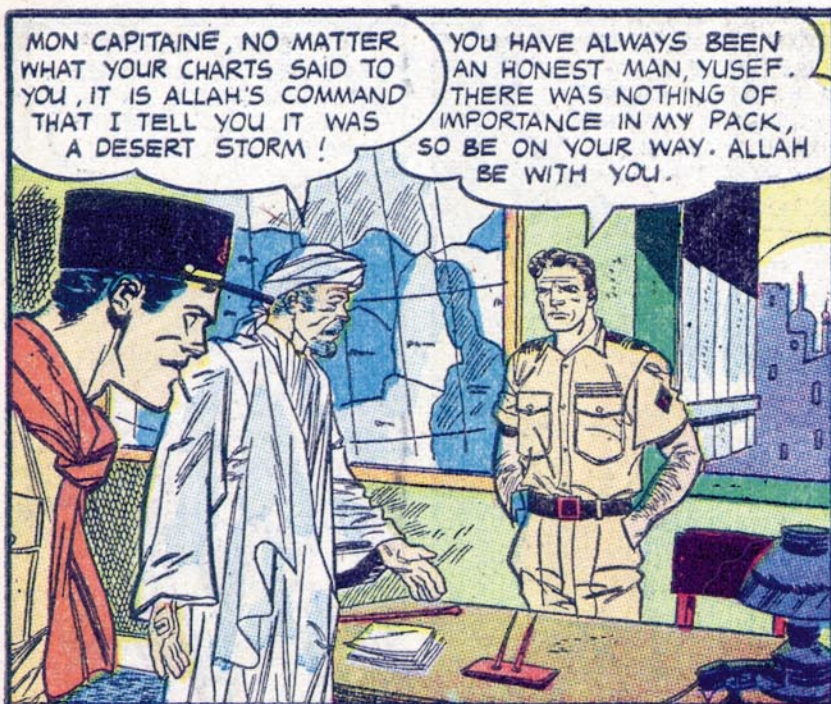
GOSH! THAT'S A DIRTY TRICK! WHY DID THEY HAVE TO STEAL "BABA'S" NEW SADDLE? I'M GONNA GO AND GET 'EM MYSELF!



BRING YUSEF THE CARAVAN LEADER TO ME. BE CAREFUL! DON'T FRIGHTEN HIM OR LET ANYONE SEE YOU BRING HIM HERE!







**YUSEF**  
AND  
MUSSEIM.  
THE  
CROOK,  
AND  
YAHAB, HIS  
LIEUTENANT,  
MEET IN  
AN  
ALGERIAN  
CAFE.





THE  
NEXT  
MORNING  
THE  
CARAVAN  
IS READY  
TO  
LEAVE...

NOW ALL IS  
READY! GALLANT  
HAS BAITED  
THE TRAP  
CLEVERLY,  
BUT HE WILL  
CATCH ONLY  
A LITTLE  
MOUSE!

ALLAH HAS GIVEN YOU GREAT  
FORESIGHT. THE STUPID CAPTAIN  
GALLANT WILL FOLLOW YUSEF,  
BUT WHEN HE CATCHES HIM HE  
WILL FIND NOTHING BUT RAGS  
AND SIMPLE MERCHANT'S  
MATERIAL.



THAT IDIOT, YUSEF,  
BELIEVES HE CARRIES  
GREAT WEALTH! HE IS  
THE MOUSE THE  
LEGION WILL CATCH!



MANY HOURS LATER...

WE WILL REST HERE FOR  
THE NIGHT. YOU SHIVER  
LIKE A DESERT DOG!  
GO TO BED!



ALLAH'S MERCY! I  
ORDERED THAT THERE  
BE NO SHOOTING.  
WHAT HAS HAPPENED?



OUR SENTRIES COULD NOT SEE  
AND STARTED SHOOTING. TOO  
LATE, WE DISCOVERED IT IS  
THE LEGION. NOW THE BATTLE  
IS ON.

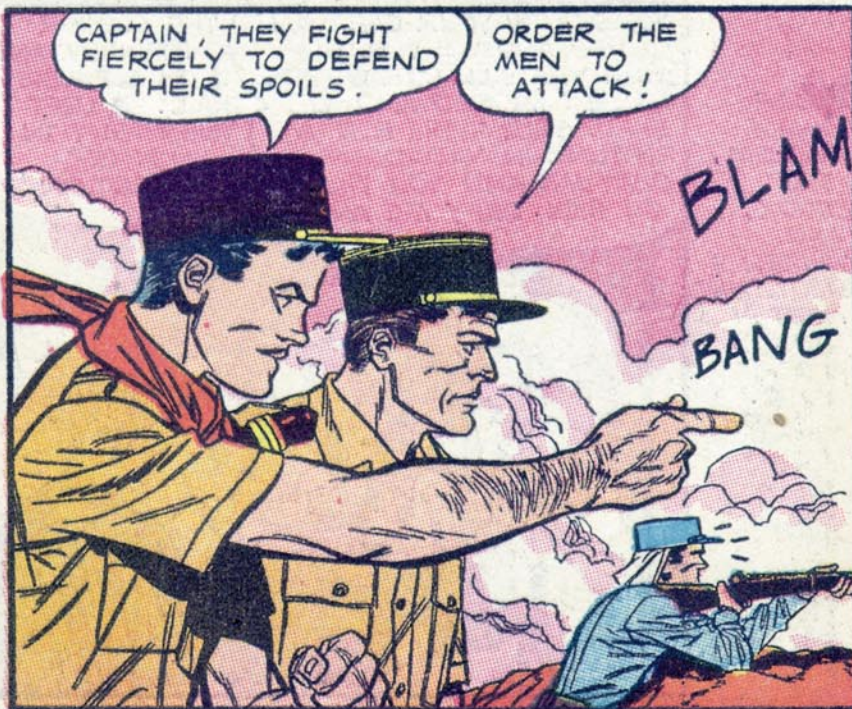


GOOD! THE PLAN GOES WELL.  
CAPTAIN GALLANT BELIEVES WE  
FIGHT TO DEFEND RICHES!



CAPTAIN, THEY FIGHT  
FIERCELY TO DEFEND  
THEIR SPOILS.

ORDER THE  
MEN TO  
ATTACK!







CAPTAIN GALLANT WILL BE TOLD IT WAS THE LEGION WHO KILLED YOU !

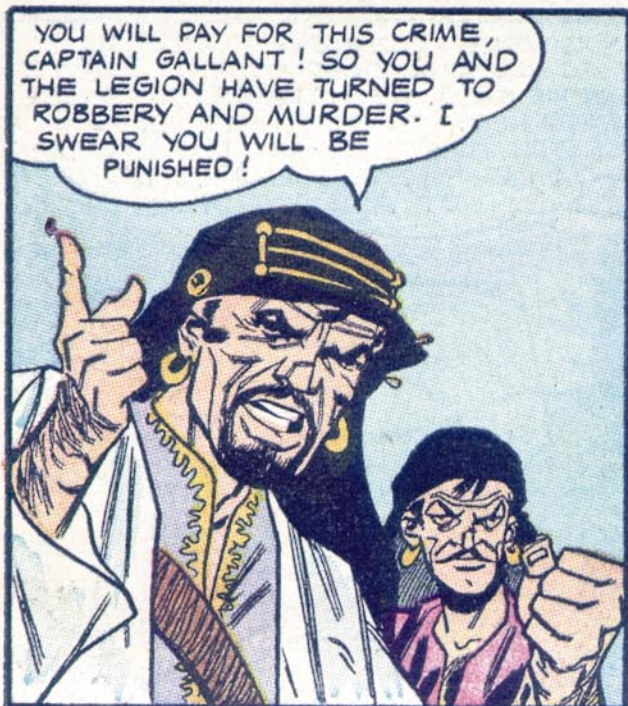


PEACE ! PEACE ! IN ALLAH'S NAME ! WHO ARE YOU ? YOU, WHO MURDER AND SHOOT AT A PEACEFUL MERCHANT'S CARAVAN ?



RECKLESS, STUPID MURDERERS ! SO, IT IS YOU, CAPTAIN GALLANT, AND THE LEGION ! MAY ALLAH FORGIVE YOU . YOU HAVE KILLED YUSEF AND WOUNDED MEN AND ANIMALS ! I WILL REPORT THIS OUTRAGE TO THE AUTHORITIES !

MON CAPITAINE ! THE CAMEL PACKS SHOW ONLY SIMPLE MERCHANT'S WARES AND TRINKETS . THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE STOLEN GOODS . I AM AFRAID WE HAVE MADE A SERIOUS MISTAKE !



YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS CRIME, CAPTAIN GALLANT ! SO YOU AND THE LEGION HAVE TURNED TO ROBBERY AND MURDER . I SWEAR YOU WILL BE PUNISHED !

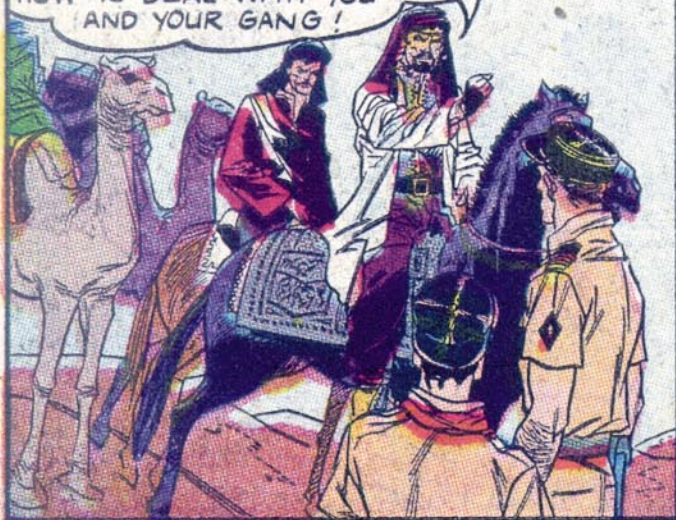


SO YUSEF IS DEAD AND THE CAMELS CARRY ONLY MERCHANTS GOODS ? IT WOULD APPEAR WE ARE GUILTY OF A GRAVE MISTAKE AND A SERIOUS CRIME — ONLY...



MUSSEIM AND THE CARAVAN MOUNT UP AND PREPARE TO LEAVE...

MY REPORT OF YOUR ACTIONS SHALL GO TO THE HIGHEST AUTHORITIES, CAPTAIN GALLANT. THEY WILL KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH YOU AND YOUR GANG!



ALRIGHT, SERGEANT DUVAL. THEIR TRICK BACKFIRED. DISARM THEM ALL! ARREST EVERY MAN. I CHARGE YOU, MUSSEIM, WITH ROBBERY AND MURDER!



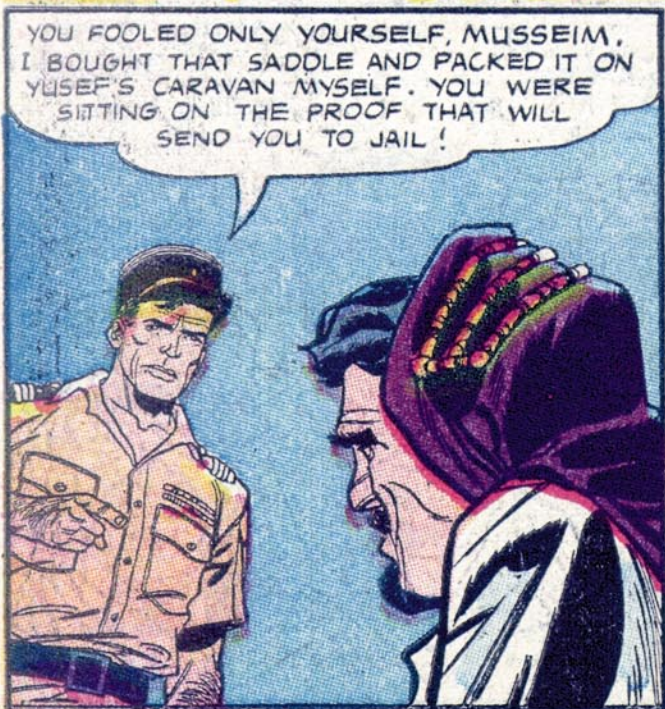
YOU ARE MAD, CAPTAIN GALLANT! I WARN YOU. WHERE IS YOUR PROOF?



THE PROOF? YOU HAVE BEEN SITTING ON THE PROOF!



YOU FOOLED ONLY YOURSELF, MUSSEIM. I BOUGHT THAT SADDLE AND PACKED IT ON YUSEF'S CARAVAN MYSELF. YOU WERE SITTING ON THE PROOF THAT WILL SEND YOU TO JAIL!



YOU WERE TOO CLEVER, MUSSEIM, WHEN YOU MURDERED YUSEF. THE BULLET IS IN HIS BACK. WE WERE SHOOTING TOWARD HIM. YOU SHOT HIM WITH A PISTOL, ONLY SERGEANT DUVAL AND I CARRY PISTOLS AND WE DID NOT FIRE A SHOT.









# Captain GALLANT

of the Foreign Legion

**HEY, KIDS!** WATCH  
FOR US EVERY WEEK ON  
**TELEVISION!**



WONDERFUL-VALUABLE  
**GIFTS-PRIZES**  
announced on  
**TELEVISION**



Good Luck.  
Boys and Girls  
from your pal  
Cubby





# CAPTAIN GALLANT

JUNIOR

LEGIONNAIRES

## Membership

## Certificate



CAPTAIN GALLANT

CUFFY

*This certifies that*

*\_\_\_\_\_ is a fully*

*accredited member of the Junior Legionnaires and is entitled to all  
rights and privileges of the organization.*

DATE \_\_\_\_\_

*Captain Gallant*  
CAPTAIN GALLANT OF THE FOREIGN LEGION

